

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXIII—NUMBER 23

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1927.

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BETHEL AND VICINITY

OXFORD POMONA

Miss Elvira Holt is visiting friends in Skowhegan.

Mrs. L. J. Littlehale visited her sis-
ter, Mrs. Millett, at South Paris a few
days last week.

Don't forget the Swarthmore Chau-
nigma at Bethel, Oct. 5 to 7. Get your
season tickets early.

The toll bridge was closed Wednes-
day morning and traffic is now using
the temporary bridge.

Judge H. H. Hastings and R. C.
Park, Esq., are attending Probate
Court at South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Young of Port-
land were last week's guests of Mr.
and Mrs. Ralph Young.

Miss Marion Everett, R. N., of Boston,
Mass., is the guest of her sister, Mrs.
Philip Chapman, and family.

Mrs. M. A. Godwin accompanied her
nephew to East Lynn, Mass., Sunday
where she will visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark were Sunday
guests of Mrs. Ida Biggs and Mrs. Mil-
le Clark at South Waterford.

Mrs. Ida Douglass was the guest of
Mrs. Leon Brown at South Paris last
week and attended County Fair.

E. P. Brown is hauling feldspar from
the Allen Cummings farm in Albany
and loading it into a car at the station.

Mrs. Daisy Philbrook, who has had
employment in the home of Mrs. W.
P. Clark, has completed her duties
there.

Howard Wagge of Lewiston, who has
been the guest of his aunt, Katherine
Howe, for the summer, has returned to
his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hildreth and E.
W. Murdock of Arlington, Mass., were
week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. H.
M. Farwell.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Durgin of Ma-
sachusetts, who have been guests of
Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Durrell returned
home Monday.

The Ladies' Club of the Congrega-
tional Church will serve dinner to the
visiting members of the Teachers' Con-
vention on Thursday.

Miss Esther Tyler, a teacher in the
Loring High School, Portland, was the
week end guest of her parents, Mr.
and Mrs. F. J. Tyler.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bean and party
from Bellows Falls, Vt., are spending
a few days at the late Hiram Bean
homestead on Main Street.

Mark T. Burk spent a few days last
week at his old home in Dummer, N.
H. This is his first visit since coming
to Bethel a year and a half ago.

Miss Hazel Sanborn, who was gradu-
ated recently from the Maine General
Hospital, Portland, was home a few
days last week. She was accompanied
by Everett Hayes of Portland.

Miss Harriett Twaddle is visiting
her daughter, Mrs. Oscar Itzam, of Au-
gusta, and son, Dr. Gard Twaddle, at
Augusta. Mrs. Daisy Philbrook is keep-
ing house for her while she is away.

E. E. Tidwell returned to his work
at the Laramie Camp, Umbagog Lake,
last week after spending a few days
at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. M.
Sorenson.

Mrs. Herbert L. Bean was called to
Boston, N. J., last week by the death
of her brother, Prof. Franklin Frost.
He and his family had just returned
from a trip to European countries.
He was professor of English at the
Norfolk High School.

Those who came to attend the funeral
of Mrs. Loretta Hartlett were Mr. and
Mrs. Peter Kyle, Portland; Mr. and
Mrs. John Bennett and Eva Sweetser,
Kennebunk; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bean
and daughter; John Harris, Miss Hall
to Harris, Chelsea, Mass.

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and daughter; John Harris, Miss Hall
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H. L. Greenleaf, Optometrist, of 52
Linton St., Lewiston, will be at S. S.
Greenleaf's, 11 Park St., Bethel, Sat-
urday, Sept. 24, for the purpose of fitting
eyeglasses and adjusting them.

Please make appointments with S. S.
Greenleaf, Tel. 112, Bethel.

OXFORD COUNTY FAIR LARGEST EVER

Oxford Pomona met with Upton
Grange Tuesday, Sept. 13, with a fair
attendance. On account of Oxford's
County Fair several of the officers were
absent and pro tem ones were supplied
as follows: Overseer, Ernest Talbot;
Secretary, Lois Talbot; Treasurer, G.
Thursday of last week on the Society's
W. Q. Perkins, Asst. and Lady Asst.;
Steward, Edward T. and Minnie Bennett, way.

The hall was prettily decorated with
fall flowers, and as extensive repairs
had been made on the building, great
credit is due the members of Upton
Grange for their reception of Oxford
fairly held by this society.

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The forenoon was taken up with dis-
cussion of the potato question as it
appeared to different members, also State
music was enjoyed by all. Notwith-
standing the fact that this Grange is
small in numbers an excellent dinner
was served at noon. The afternoon the
Norway-Paris Band and officials of
Parsons 1, Bethel 9, Bear Mt. 5, Franklin
17, "C." 103rd Infantry was special aid;
Pleasant Valley 3, Alder River 4; and
Perley P. Ripley was master of
West Mt. 4, Bear River 11, West
Parsons 17, Crooked River 7.

The lecturer presented the following
program:

Song, America, by all

Address of Welcome, Sister Judkins,

Master of Upton Grange

Response, Deputy Harold Pike

Reading, Jennie Judkins

Song, Mrs. Lane, Barnett and Abbott,

Stories, Ira Hickford

Song by the Chorus

The speaker of the day was H. L.
Frederick R. Dyer, U. S. District At-
torney. He gave a very eloquent talk
on Prohibition, and the Primary Law.

A rising vote of thanks was extended
him at the close.

Song and encore, "G. W. Q. Perkins

Song, Mrs. Lane, Barnett and Abbott

Closing Song, by all

The beautiful scenery and the hos-
pitality of Upton members will not
soon be forgotten by the members of
Oxford Pomona who attended.

The next meeting will be with South
Waterford Grange Oct. 4, with a good
speaker in attendance.

Dorothy Hanscom returned to Bates
College Monday.

Don't forget the Red, White and Blue
Sale of the W. R. C. in November.

Edna Bean has returned from South
China where she has been employed for
the summer.

Mrs. D. H. Speirman was an overnight
guest of Mr. and Mrs. Vivian Lord of
South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Curtis of Auburn
were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs.
J. G. Gehring.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Griswold and chil-
dren of Gorham, N. H., were guests of
Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Forney.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Andrews and
family were Sunday guests of relatives
in Milan and Berlin, N. H.

E. M. Walker, H. C. Pack, Miss
Minnie Copen and Mrs. Fannie Carter
were in Portland, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Waite of Lew-
iston were overnight guests of Mr. and
Mrs. G. J. Hoggard and family recent-

The time schedule is as follows:

Postbus 16, 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Sunday.

8:01 A. M. and 8:01 P. M.

Island Rd. 10 a.m. to 4 p.m. Bethel

8:03 A. M. and 8:03 P. M.

RESOLUTIONS

When we, the undersigned, the
members of the Grange in Oxford, do
hereby, in the name of our organization,
make known to the public our stand on
the following subjects:

We believe in the principles of
democracy, and we are in favor of
the same.

We believe in the principles of
protection of life and property.

We believe in the principles of
protection of health.

We believe in the principles of
protection of property.

We believe in the principles of
protection of the environment.

We believe in the principles of
protection of the people.

We believe in the principles of
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TREASURE IS FOUND BY INDIAN'S DREAM

Ancient Pagan Temple In Mexican Wilds Revealed.

Mexico City.—A dream-guided search for treasure by the descendants of an ancient chieftain who fought against Cortes has ended most amazingly in the discovery of one of the most splendid temples yet known of the pagan gods of pre-Hispanic Mexico, dedicated to Camaxtil, the chief god of the Tlaxcalan nation before the conquest.

Dr. Eduardo Neguera, Inspector of the department of archaeology of the ministry of education, investigated the discovery at Tizatlán for the Mexican government and conducted systematic excavations there. He states that the Indians of the town claim that one of their number, Pandilo Sanchez, is a descendant of Neotencatl, former lord of Tlaxtlan and one of the rulers of the Tlaxcalan nation and a bitter adversary of Cortes. This Sanchez declared that Neotencatl himself appeared to him in a dream and revealed the whereabouts of his hidden treasure.

Other Indians, believing in the vision, went with Pandilo to the designated spot to dig. They came upon prehistoric ruins and in their thirst for treasure cleared away a large amount of earth in two weeks. Walls of a temple and beautiful polychrome frescoes appeared, and the fame of the discovery spread throughout the state of Tlaxcala and into Mexico City. Government authorities were sent to investigate and the amateur excavation was stopped.

Temple on Crest of Hill.

The temple remains are on the crest of a hill overlooking the Indian village of Tizatlán and are under the ruins of an old Christian church believed to have been built by Cortes after the destruction of the heathen temple more than 400 years ago.

The ruins belong to the Aztec culture. Dr. Reggadon Verrill, director of the department of archaeology under the ministry of education, says that the find is one of the most important of recent times because the building contains polychrome fresco paintings considered to be real codices, or historical records in symbolic picture form. The picture writings may form an important link in piecing together the story of Mexico before the discovery of America.

True colliers are found on very few Aztec ruins, Doctor Reggadon says. Most of the colliers now in existence are on paper, made from the fiber of a common Mexican plant, and are in European museums. Even of these but few are left, because the conquerors and the colonists who followed them destroyed all the temples, idols and written records of the native races in their seat to convert them to Christianity. Here and there a strip of picture writing was secretly saved as a souvenir or sent to Europe as a curiosity. After several centuries had passed their historical value was recognized and those few remnants found their way into collections and museums.

Colored Symbols Unearthed.

A floor about eighteen feet wide and thirty-seven feet long has now been excavated, and the rectangular space was found to be perfectly situated with the cardinal points. In this space stand two raised stone platforms, both beautifully ornamented with brilliantly colored pictures. Among the figures are some that are easily recognizable, such as the water god and the death god.

The short vertical walls of the platform are raised so that the walls form two equal parts. Because of the constant repetition of the death god and the water god, which in this case might also be interpreted as the hand sign, it is believed that these figures are symbols of death, that the water god is to lead away the dead, and the hand sign is the symbol of the god of water. It is of interest to note that the temple was built in the bed of the river.

Petting Place Was Poison Ivy Garden

At Rock Hill, S.C., the summer will be a time of pleasure for many students gathered on the Moncks University campus.

The romantic among them will sleep twenty feet off the ground, more than eighteen, come down from the southern part of Moncks, where there are vines and bushes too.

Before the advent of the decorative spotlight there had been plenty of places for a date at night. But all that was changed.

Then one evening he got a bright idea. Every time going to his classes he passed a perfectly fantastic looking garden. Red and green, all vines and trees, it was festooned by a high picket fence. Of course, it had a warning sign on the gate, but then he neither read nor believed in signs.

That very night he kidnapped and carried the girl to the garden. She was charmed with the spot. She said that she would never forget the night and the garden and of course, him.

And she never did. The following morning both their faces were broken out with a rash that closely resembled that produced by poison ivy. The garden was filled with redness plants for the use of the medical students in their research work.

VIOLET RAYS GOOD FOR SICK MONKEYS

Valuable Zoo Animals Are Restored to Health.

New York—How ultraviolet radiation, used on sick humans, saved the lives of five valuable and desperately ill animals in the New York zoological park is told by Dr. Charles V. Noback of the Department of comparative medicine.

His fury patients consisted of a red howling monkey, a grivet monkey and three lemurs, which are small animals belonging to the same order as monkeys but lower in the evolutionary scale.

They are all expensive animals and their threatened death from "cage paralysis," which is a disease very similar to rickets in human beings, was regarded by the zoo authorities as a genuine calamity. When they had reached a state in which they refused all food and could hardly move, Doctor Noback was called in.

The helplessness of the animals at the outset simplified the treatment. Doctor Noback simply placed his quartz-tube mercury vapor lamp behind their bowed and immobile backs and turned on the current, without need to tie or constrain them in any way.

The treatment was kept up for a month in the case of the red howling monkey, and from three to four weeks with the others. In all cases the stiffness and decrepitude that mark the disease in its extreme stages soon disappeared, the eyes became bright again, the hair glossy and the patients displayed a manifest renewal of their interest in food.

Doctor Noback notes that the doses of the rays to which he subjected the hair-covered skins of his animals were much more intense than those intended for the bare skin of a human being. For this reason he had to be careful about hairless and unpigmented areas, such as the region around the eyes, to avoid producing severe sunburn.

Sweets Growing More Popular in America

Washington.—Fathers and mothers seem to be getting more indulgent in the United States, or else the fathers and mothers themselves are consuming more candy, chewing gum and ice cream, because the production of these three children's favorites is setting new altitude records nearly every year.

The Confectionery department's census of manufacturers discloses tremendous increases which small boys will find hard to believe.

Comparing 1914 figures with those for 1923, the following was set forth:

"The nation now produces \$47,328,000 worth of chewing gum, compared with the pre-war figure of \$17,000,000, and the product still sells for nickel a package."

The ice cream bill is \$286,175,000 a year, compared with \$55,933,183 in 1914.

Candy costs \$370,031,411, compared with \$153,63,523 in 1914.

This present bill of \$700,000,000 or more—about \$35 annually per small boy—if small boys got all of it—doesn't represent all the money spent by dad and sister's shells, either, for these figures are wholesale prices.

Small prices will boost these three industries into the \$1,000,000,000-a-year figure, experts believe.

The increases are variously attributed to prohibition, advertising, increased export trade, and the attempt of the factories to catch up with the appetites of small boys and high school girls.

Better Than Chimes

Seattle, Wash.—An offer to buy chimes for a large church being finished here was turned down by its pastor, who replied that bells are out of date. A well-informed newspaper editor suggested mounting the church belfry to compete with the clock tower.

"We haven't had to jump yet," said the editor, "but when we do we are going to be all set, and Eddie is going down with us."

Gambler's Card 6,000 Years Old Is Found

London.—Strips of the mud of many centuries, a tablet dug up at Ur of the Chaldeans reveals a gamblers score card at least 6,000 years old.

The tablet with other trophies taken from Ur, 140 miles southeast of Babylon, the birthplace of Mesopotamia of Abraham, is now on exhibit at the British museum where it was brought by C. Leonard Woolley, head of the expedition.

Religious tablets of about 4,000 B. C. were recovered by a native on their tombs inscribing their achievements. Tablets have been discovered which were used as card tables, and also a number of playing pieces.

Card sharks trying now to reconstruct the game as it was played by the ancients have concluded that some of the plays approximated the "red and black" of the modern roulette table.

Alternate red and black triangles were used for the "chairs," the colors to be backed being either red or black and pure red made from a paste.

Seas Noiseless World

Chicago.—A noiseless world is forecast by Prof. D. A. Ladd of Colgate University. He says Ladd pays \$1,000,000 annually for "extraordinary silence."

INHERITS MILLIONS, STAYS A HOME BODY

Wealth Doesn't Alter Life of Ina McEachran.

Detroit, Mich.—In the midst of the old-fashioned "back yard" in the big, gray frame house at 1909 Ferdinand Avenue is a cherry tree. The cherries were hanging thick among its leaves, red and sweet, but just a little overripe, their skins just a wee bit blushed, cherries that some one should have picked some time before.

You see, millions of dollars have come tumbling down into that old-fashioned garden, into the lap of Ina Cecil McEachran, niece of Arthur T. Walker. No more incongruous figure to handle millions than the twenty-six-year-old heiress can well be imagined. As the only child of her mother, Mrs. Susan McEachran, she falls heir to a sixth of the thirty to fifty million dollar estate left by the late secretary to Edward F. Seares.

"Isn't Bad Looking."

For nearly ten years the McEachran family lived in the house on Ferdinand. They were and are "quiet" people. Ina was a home body. She seldom went anywhere except to church, to the little neighborhood motion-picture house, and for rides in the little, inexpensive car that was the pride of father and daughter.

There were no banus, no dances; Ina does not approve of dancing very much.

"She isn't bad looking."

So the neighbors describe the heiress. At times she wears glasses. She is plump and does not move too briskly. Every evening has found her at home alone. She never made friends with the neighbors. In fact, as a result of a fence dispute between the mother and one set of neighbors there existed the "we do not speak" situation.

Same Old Routine.

There was a brother, but he died a couple of years ago after a long illness. Ina was his nurse for much of that period. For a period she was employed in the offices of the Michigan Central railway.

The family came to Detroit from Jackson. The father, R. B. McEachran, is an employee of the D. U. R. and is as quiet in his habits as the girl. And now into their placid existence comes tumbling the millions, the magic wand to materialize yachts and palaces.

But life hasn't changed a bit as yet, Inc., the heiress, wound the clock, pulled down the shades, swept the floor and prepared the dinner as usual. In the morning she got up, cooked a breakfast and drove her little old car away. Same neat, simple dress, same little hat, same old routine.

Flying Kitten Has Its Own Parachute

Pittsburgh.—Bridie, the flying kitten mascot of Kenneth Curley Lovejoy, the small pilot, never goes up for a flight without her own little parachute.

Bridie is a general favorite with all the dyers at Bettis Field, Pittsburgh's airport. Lovejoy explained that he selected her as his mascot because she had a jet black nose, "and you know that's sure good luck."

The kitten seemed to enjoy her first flight so, Lovejoy decided to take her along regularly. The code of the air, however, calls for all occupants of a ship to have parachutes, and when it's impossible for all to have the safety devices, then no one on the plane wears one.

Lovejoy had his regular parachute, so he decided that Bridie must have one, and he manufactured a small-sized parachute for the kitten. She is taken with the pilot on virtually all of his air voyages, whether with mail or passengers, and on each trip she wears her emergency landing gear strapped to her back.

"We haven't had to jump yet," said the editor, "but when we do we are going to be all set, and Eddie is going down with us."

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JERSEY FOR SCHOOL AND SPORTS; SHAWL-COLLARS ON FALL COATS

IT'S jersey cloth here and Jersey cloth there and Jersey cloth everywhere in the daytime mode for fall. If the jersey be not in solid color, then it is striped, and if it happens to be not striped then the dressmaker or the couturier conjures a stripe effect by sewing bands of various colors together. If not the stripe theme, then a modish composite is achieved in the way of contrasting insets of Jersey introduced at the waistline of the frock.

Two attractive frocks of Jersey are shown here. The one to the left displays a cluster of side plats to the left front of the skirt. The collar and cuffs are piped with crepe de chine and the small breast pocket is embroidered to match the crepe.

The other dress stresses inverted kick plats in the skirt. The collar is adjustable to either high-button style or open. These winsome frocks are designed in all the newest colorings.

Furred more lavishly than ever, it is the style message brought by autumn's advance guard of cloth coat introductions.

Conventional pattern embroidery in peasant color and design.

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The GREEN CLOAK

By YORKE DAVIS

WNU Service
Copyright, 1928

STORY FROM THE START

Dr. Ronald McAllister, psychologist, undertakes to solve the mystery of the man in the green cloak. The dead man's papers reveal that he had been in New Zealand, where McAllister had been a doctor. Will Harvey testified to seeing a woman in a green cloak at the Morgan house the night of the murder. Doctor McAllister is asked to see a young woman patient in a hospital. In her delirium she spoke in a language which only McAllister understood. He suspects she may be something of the mysterious. A carefully hidden note was discovered by McAllister and Assistant District Attorney Ashton. It read: "I am a murderer. We are searching; a young woman enters the house in the darkness and sees me, wearing behind a green cloak. In the paper advertisement of the finding of a green cloak, a young woman, Jane Perkins, was mentioned as a maid-servant in the New Zealand claim. McAllister takes two laboratory instruments to the doctor's office and places them on the head waiter. The head waiter, Wilkins, admits Jane Perkins is employed at the hotel. He also noted a mark on the arm she is advertising. The hospital patient, McAllister hypnotizes the girl.

CHAPTER VII—Continued

He stood perfectly still before her, except that the hand which held the mirror permitted it to swing very slowly, pendulum-wise, before her, though always at an angle that bent the beam straight into her eyes.

From my corner of the room I watched him breathlessly. Of course it was perfectly obvious to see what was being done. The examination of her eyes had been a mere pretext. His real object in inducing the girl to turn her eyes upward was to throw her into a hypnotic sleep. The method he had taken was an old-fashioned one, and one he rarely used. At the laboratory he hypnotized people almost daily by the simple and almost instantaneous process of having them lie down and telling them that they were going to sleep. But that method was absolutely dependent upon a condition which could not exist here. The patient must expect to be hypnotized and he in a state of willing submission. We had no reason to suppose that Jane Perkins would submit herself to such test as that in the hands of strangers. And even with his mirror he would not be able to hypnotize her if she should suspect that this was what he was trying to do, and should resist. But his confident, friendly manner, his easy assumption of authority, the fact that he came from the same part of the world as herself—all this speedily disarmed suspicion.

At the end of three or four minutes of silence the doctor turned away and laid his little mirror upon the table.

"It's five minutes past eight," he said, with a second glance at his watch. "We haven't any time to lose. Take all the windows; that's the first thing to do—and lock them. And then we'll bolt both doors—it won't do to take any chances—and, in general, try to be ready for anything she may do. I think you'd better stand behind her chair, over yonder, where she won't see you at first. Now—are you ready?"

He stationed himself where he had stood before, just a pace or two away from the chair where the girl lay asleep. His eyes were shining, and every line of the attitude of his big heavy body bespoke the relaxation possible only to nervous systems of very high order, the relaxation that is ready to exert its utmost effort in any direction; that is braced against nothing because it is expecting anything.

And then, softly at first but growing louder, he began to hum once more that old Maori death chant.

From my station behind the chair I could see nothing of the girl, except one hand, which hung out over the arm of it. I fixed my eyes on that hand as I stood there and saw it change now in the index of some mysterious, incredible transformation that was permeating every fiber of her body. It had been Jane Perkins' hand moment ago—a chambermaid's hand, fat, lifeless, inexpensive. Now, inexplicably, it was different, altogether different. The fingers stretched apart a little as if they tingled with the warmth and life of a new current, lesser, more electrical. The hand closed white, then slowly elongated itself into a fist; and last of all it opened again, distended to its widest reach, with galvanic quickness while Jane Perkins' nerves could never have been capable of commanding.

The doctor broke off his song, and there followed, for one dead moment, a silence, which was shattered at the end of it by a strange, weird half-suppressed outcry. The next instant the girl had flashed out of her chair, and stood confronting me. The quickness of her motion was absolutely indefinable. Her face was now the one we had seen in the hospital and had stamped dimly in the dark in Henry Morgan's study.

At the sight of me she shrank crouched rather, for something about the nation suggested that it might be followed by a spring. Her hand started to her bosom and explored it for something—a knife probably—that it did not find. What she would have done then, whether she would have flung herself upon me unarmored, I do not know, but the doctor

pulled a little chamois-skin bag which hung about her neck by a fine gold chain.

"By this," she said. "It had belonged to him, the murderer. My mother kept it and gave it to me so that I should know him."

For an instant I did not understand, but immediately after, the way she had detected our presence in that room, by the smell, gave me an inkling of her orders, orders which he was prepared to enforce by brute strength if she should make it necessary. So much was plain from his manner.

Of course I could not understand a word he said. The girl covered at the voice, but it seemed to reassure her, for all of that. The wild light in her eyes died. They became sullen. She squatted on the floor in a corner of the room. Evidently chairs and their uses were as strange to her as her present attitude would have been to Jane Perkins.

Then began one of the strangest scenes I ever witnessed. Except for what I could gather from their faces, and from the inflection of his questions and her sullen, half-defiant answers, it was totally unintelligible to me. Even the inflections told me little, for the language itself is spoken in a queer sort of sing-song, which may be no family relationship with any other language I ever heard. But in the doctor's face I could read strange matters—excitement, dawning comprehension and dawning horror, too. It was strangely tantalizing to know that this mystery, the clue to which I had vainly sought, was in process of being unraveled right before my eyes and I was as much in the dark as ever.

Then, as if the doctor had read my thoughts, he spoke to the girl in English:

"Fanemani," he said, "I am talking English. I am going to ask you questions in English, and you will understand me. Did you understand what I said then?"

The girl nodded. And yet I was sure that if I had spoken to her she would not have comprehended a word. It was in its way as strange and perfect a demonstration of the possibilities of hypnotism as I had ever seen. The doctor called in Jane Perkins' memory to act as the girl's interpreter.

"What is the man's name?" the doctor asked, "the man who sent you?"

Her answer was two words that sounded like "Osa Enns." I saw that for a moment it puzzled the doctor as much as it did me. But the next moment, evidently, he understood, for his face lighted rather grimly.

"You came away, did you, without the thing he sent you to get?"

She nodded.

"And you hadn't been told to kill the old man? You didn't mean to kill him when you stole into the house?"

She answered with a deep-throated gurgle, even to my ears, unmistakably in the negative.

"Then why did you kill him?"

She flung her head back, her eyes blazed defiance and from her lips poured forth a torrent of speech.

"Stop!" said the doctor. "You can understand English, you can talk too. Speak in the same language I am speaking in, and tell why you killed him."

"I was sworn to kill him."

The words came thickly, slowly, clumily, for tongue and lips were finding difficulty with them, but they were clearly and quite intelligibly English.

I saw the doctor's face light up at the sound of them, for it was the completion of the most interesting experiment he had ever tried. The girl was still submerged, completely, in her wild, primitive, underself. She was no more Jane Perkins than as if she had occupied another body altogether, and yet, by the strange, uncanny power of suggestion, the doctor was compelling her to use Jane Perkins' known-edge of English to talk with.

"Who swore you to such an oath?" he asked.

"My mother, when she was dying. It was a vengeance. He had murdered my father. He murdered him before I was born."

"If it happened before you were born," said the doctor quickly, "then, unless you knew beforehand that Henry Morgan was the man you were sworn to murder, how did you know it when you found him in that house?"

Out of the front of her blouse she

(TO BE CONTINUED)

WNU Service
Copyright, 1928

What's the Answer?

Questions No. 16

1—What is the name of the highest peak in Canada?

2—Who was the leading jockey for 1928?

3—Who was the Union general at the battle of Gettysburg?

4—Who was Kit Carson's grandfather?

5—Where are diamonds found in the United States?

6—What celebrated English landscape artist, apostle of light and color, made upward of 400 paintings and 10,000 drawings?

7—Who is considered England's leading "pagan" story writer?

8—How long is the Ribber crab and where is it found?

9—What does a lawyer mean when he calls a statement "imperiment?"

10—What is the last line in the Lord's Prayer?

11—What great religious allegory was completed by its author while in prison?

12—Which is the loftiest peak in the United States, exclusive of Alaska?

13—What horse won the Futurity in 1928?

14—Who was known as the "Path-finder?"

15—What great Revolutionary victory was won on Christmas night?

16—Where is the fly's sense of taste located?

17—What living violinist in America has been the teacher of Elmian, Helmut, Zimbalist, Seldel and other celebrated artists of the violin?

18—Where does the coco palm flourish best?

19—What is wrong with the phrase, "The man whom he said was there?"

20—When did Mary Baker Eddy discover what she termed Christian Science or Divine Laws of Life, Truth and Love, and name her discovery Christian Science?

Answers No. 15

1—Nothou.

2—Clyde who won \$141,283.

3—Savannah 1810.

4—1730.

5—The dried meat of the coconut.

6—Lisez.

7—Walt Whitman.

8—Central Africa and does its best on the open shores of lakes and rivers.

9—Harmless state of disease.

10—Chapter 29.

11—The Chevrolots.

12—C. De Mar.

13—John Adams.

14—Grover Cleveland.

15—Commander R. E. Byrd, U. S. N.

16—Ben Turpin.

17—In Cumbery, near London, England.

18—They occur in all seas, except the Arctic and Antarctic and are carnivorous in their habits.

19—Because with two the comparative is used, not the superlative.

20—To Isaiah.

For Royal Wife Rebuked
by Prince Consort

Albert, prince consort of Queen Victoria, filled a difficult, thankless office with tact and success, but was misunderstood and disliked by Englishmen of his generation almost without exception, according to a writer in the Kansas City Star. Brought from an insignificant German town and comparative poverty, at the age of twenty he found himself king in all but name of the most powerful country and wedded to a very trying wife.

I heard a tap at the door just as I was finishing the task, and immediately afterward heard the doctor open it when I returned to the sitting room. He turned toward me and spoke rather quickly. There was a note of suppressed excitement in his voice.

"Go in there after her, Phelps," said the doctor, "and see that the windows and doors in all the other rooms of the apartment are locked and bolted. Then come back here as quickly as you can."

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THE BETHEL NATIONAL BANK

We like to have people think of this bank as something more than a place to deposit their money.

A spirit of cooperation always prevails here and we know that you will like to do your banking with us.

We also know that we like to see you here often.

Ernest M. Walker, Pres.
Clarence E. Fox, V. Pres.
Elroy C. Park, Cashier
Paul R. Merrill, Asst. Cashier

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

OXFORD, ME., August 24, 1927

We, the undersigned, having been duly appointed by the Honorable Henry H. Hastings, Esquire, Judge of Probate within and for said County, Commissioners to receive and decide upon the claims of the creditors of George D. Williamson late of Bethel in said County, deceased, whose estate has been represented insufficiently, hereby give public notice aforesaid, to all persons who may be aggrieved by the fact that only one member of the class is a resident of West Paris. Nearly all drive in daily.

Mrs. George Dennis Millett of Cambridge, Mass., has been the guest of relatives at H. R. Tuell's. Mrs. Millett returned home by the White Mountain.

Mrs. Millett's husband is a grandson of the late George W. Millett, one of the founders and a long-time editor of the Oxford Democrat.

Louise Devine has returned to school at Auburn.

Henry Bates of New Haven, Conn., has been the guest of his brother, L. C. Bates.

The W. E. Bear restaurant and bakery in Association Block closed Thursday.

Edwin J. Mann and children, Lewis, Gertrude, and Edwin, Mrs. Gertrude Curtis, and Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Tuell restored to Kingfield Saturday and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Tuell at the Herkert, and called on other relatives and friends to Farmington, Kingfield, and Phillips, returning home Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean recently returned visitors from Lowell.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. McElroy from Boston were recent guests over the week end of Mr. & Mrs. Hastings and family.

Don't forget the annual Chancery Fair of Bethel, Oct. 5 to 7. Get your entries tickets early.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bean and son, Fred and Mrs. and Mrs. Knight and son, Harry, all of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean.

Farmers are cutting their haylage now and having their ears off. So killing feed as yet.

It's an Marshall sales agent car for Marshall Motor Sales Corp.

Borrowed from here attended Oxford County Fair.

Commissioner's office, 100 Main Street, Bethel.

EAST BETHEL

Miss Eva Harrington has gone to Dixfield where she has employment in the family of Billy Mann.

Grace Stiles of Androscoggin was a recent call at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Porter Powell and family.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean recently returned visitors from Lowell.

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WEST PARIS

Miss Beatrice Smith spent the week-end at her home.

W. S. McKenney and son Gordon of Melrose Highlands, Mass., were guests last Sunday of P. P. McKenney. Miss Maud Tuell came with them and visited Mr. and Mrs. Reynold Chase.

Mrs. Anna Perkins and son Billy are staying with Mr. and Mrs. Truman Energy.

Edward W. Murdoch of Arlington, Mass., was the guest of H. R. Tuell a few days last week. His daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Hildreth, came for him Sunday, and he motored home with them. Mr. Murdoch comes each year to attend the county fair and renew old acquaintances.

The home of Verner Smith has been quarantined the past week as Mr. Smith's sister came from Otisfield and diphtheria developed. Miss Smith is doing well.

Frank C. Packard is working for the electric light company at Norway. Helen Packard will teach in Waterford the coming year.

Scholars opened Monday. There are sixteen in the freshman class in the high school. Perhaps the value of the rural schools may be somewhat appreciated by the fact that only one member of the class is a resident of West Paris. Nearly all drive in daily.

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Great Ones of Earth Not Always Imperial

I have met royalties, informally and formally, and always as a simple citizen socially inclined. They impressed me that they are rather wise creatures whom no one would ever suspect of royalty without being told. I make one exception, an African, the king of Walla—and he gave a tremor through me with a single flash of the eye at the instant of his complete皇室.

A very impressive queen called on me in the wilderness somewhere southeast of Lake Eyasen in what was then German East Africa. She came at nightfall with beating drums and a bodyguard of powerful warriors armed with shields and spears. Behind her walked two handmaids and slaves carrying pots of wild honey and ground nuts as gifts for my naked. This lady was a genuine queen and respected and obeyed as such. But she was rather fat, and waddled as she walked, and her only garment was a single string of blue beads hanging about her creased hips. She was as easy in our interview as a playful sphinx.

I have in my possession a beautiful little gold watch presented to me by an authentic princess of distinguished royalty. There is no doubt that among those who know her she is one of the most beloved bearers of title in Europe yet at that time she was seriously considering abandoning her title, since it was an embarrassing impediment to travel.—William A. Anderson, in Adventure Magazine.

Egyptian Leaders in Manufacture of Linen

That the manufacture of linen was known thousands of years ago to the Egyptians is proved by the cerecloths or wax-covered winding sheets of the most ancient mummies that have been found, since these were made of linen. Pharaoh arrayed Joseph in vestures of fine linen in 1750 B. C. and that was nearly 4,000 years ago. The garments of the priests of the Egyptians, as well as those of ancient Hebrews, were of the same fabric. Many varieties of flax are known and more than 200 have been cultivated, but the plant is said to rapidly exhaust the soil, and so its cultivation suffered severely except in Egypt. There the fibers of this product were manufactured in very early times and the secret was carried to Tyre in 558 B. C. From Tyre the Phoenicians carried the secret of working flax to Europe and tradition is that the Irish were among the first to get it. As one of the products of Egypt flax is referred to in the Book of Exodus. To this day Egypt exports large quantities of this product.—Detroit News.

Medicine's Early Days

It takes little to make history. Until the time of Brestot, a French physician of the latter part of the fifth century, it was the practice for surgeons to bleed their patients on the opposite side of the body on which the torture was inflicted. Brestot, however, recommended a theory of bleeding close to the seat of the hurt, and so could become the dispenser among the learned men of the period that Brestot was banished from the empire by Charles V. But not for long, though, for upon the death of one of the emperor's relatives who had been treated according to the old theory, he recalled Brestot and his theory for some time carried weight.

Within Reach of All

The negro person was giving his customary Sunday sermon, but, much to the bewilderment of the church members, he included many high-sounding phrases and long words which he had picked up at a very erudite lecture the night before. Apparently it didn't seem to be going over very well.

Noting his wasted efforts at intellectually, he resumed the discourse in his usual simple language whereupon a smile from the rear commented appositely: "That's boy, palson, put the cookies on the town shelf!"—Christian Science Monitor.

Charity Needed

Every little while I discover some new terrible thing the men do to the women. The other day I heard a woman telling of the suffering wives endure from being compelled to listen to their husbands' old jokes; it is one of the rest burdens of women. I made no reply, but in looking for excuses all I could think of was this: Does it ever occur to women that they are as tiresome to men as men are to women? My general conclusion is we should be more charitable with each other, and talk less.—D. W. Howey, Monthly.

Hannish Invasion

There were a Mongolian race who invaded Europe during the Fourth century of the Christian era. They waged war with the Goths, then in Central Europe, and drove them south into Spain, Italy and the Balkan peninsula, thus indirectly causing the destruction of the Western Roman Empire. The Huns reached as far west as Gaul, now France.

More Worth While

The man who with a microscope tries to discover in his fellow's tendencies and imperfections is exposed to very unprofitable business. He would be far better employed if he used a telescope to find in them beauty and nobility of character.

OXFORD COUNTY FAIR LARGEST EVER

(Continued from page 1)

Ad Ridley, Oxford County Farm Bureau Agent, and Miss Edie Braden, Home Demonstration Agent, have worked hard for results. Mrs. Edith Knightly, in charge of the Center club work assisted materially. Edward H. Brown, club master of Norway, had a special exhibit from his boys.

Child Health Conference

Baby-Land attracted much attention and babies each day were given attention. There were forty-six babies the first day, that were weighed and measured and given examination. Mrs. Jennie B. Hyde, Field Nurse for Oxford County, State Department of Health, was in charge, and was assisted by Miss Frances Nason and Mrs. Doris Kooz of the State Health Department, and also Miss Belle C. Davis, Norway Community Nurse. The services of local physicians were also enlisted. A small room was set apart in the rest room, where one baby at a time was given examination. A small house exhibited the model nursery, showing correctly furniture for the baby's comfort, and foods and care. Much credit is given Miss Soule of the State Department of Health for the arrangement of the conference.

The cattle department was taxed to its capacity with some of the finest cattle ever exhibited on these grounds. A fair sized crowd enjoyed the horse pulling and ox pulling.

The automobile exhibits filled the exhibition building and large crowds visited the place each day.

Dodge Brothers cars were exhibited by O. K. Clifford Co., Inc., South Paris. Norway Buick Co. displayed several models of Buicks.

Paris Motor Mart of South Paris showed Chevrolets and Chryslers.

W. F. Knight Co. of Norway had a fine exhibit of Studebakers.

Portland Nash Co. of Lewiston displayed several models.

For the first time in the history of the Society, a pageant was enacted Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, representing among other scenes, happenings during the settlement of Oxford County, particularly in the town of Paris.

The outdoor stage was located opposite the large grandstand near the track, with a white background, which served as an amplifier. Spot lights furnished illumination. The main entrance was an arch in rear center with several wings on both sides, altogether a good representation of a theatre setting in ancient Greece. There were gaudy girls, dances, brilliant ensembles and scholars, not only equally depicting historical events but suggesting in all great much of interest to lots of the audience. The musical score was played by the band and by the piano with its accompaniment.

This production used 300 men, women and children from Norway, South Paris, West Paris and Oxford. Beautiful modern costumes were shown along side gowns, waist coats, beaver hats and other garments brought from Africa and treasure chests. Many articles of writing apparel are known to be nearly two centuries old.

The pageant was presented in six episodes with an introduction and finale. Opening with the trumpeters and Miss Oxford County to greet Miss Connelly and her forty-eight states, the story proceeds into the early life of the Red Men. After this, came the white settlers and their trials in subduing the primitive forest. The Indian battle scene; the first church and school; an early marriage ceremony, closing with Virginia reel were made very real.

During this part some eleven acres were enacted, requiring 200 characters who formed twenty-five groups.

The final scene showed the "Meeting of the Nations." Over 300 characters were brought into the picture at one time and a symbolic dance of every nation was presented. The finale is the great whirlpool, all nations amalgamated into one, our United States of America.

The pageant was staged and rehearsed by George Lamerick, representing the John B. Rogers Producing Co. of Ohio, who furnished costumes, scenery and lighting effects. Local assistants were Harold A. Anderson, Mrs. Mary Bicknell, Norway; Mrs. Helen Shaw, W. D. Prichett, South Paris; Rev. Ernest H. Garrett, Oxford.

Several thousand people witnessed the performance each evening and have spoken highly of an entertainment of such high quality.

The annual meeting was held there afternoon and the following officers were elected:

President—E. Melville, East Waterford.

Vice-Pres.—A. W. Weston, Belster's Mills.

Sec. Texas—W. D. Frothingham, South Paris.

Trustees—C. W. Hunter, So. Paris;

Arthur G. Hayes, Oxford; W. E. Peck,

West Paris; Stanley M. Wheeler,

South Paris; L. H. Cushman, Norway.

LOCKE'S MILLS

The remains of Elmer Kimball, who passed away at Augusta Friday were brought here for burial Sunday. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Kimball, two brothers and three sisters.

Mrs. Washington Keald of North Buckfield was called here by the illness of her daughter.

Mrs. W. B. Rand and son Eben were in Lewiston Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Corkum of New York have been visiting his parents for a few weeks.

Don't forget the Swarthmore Chautauq at Bethel, Oct. 5 to 7. Get your season tickets early.

Robert Hill is making quite extensive repairs on his buildings.

Meritt Sawn has been selling some nice pears.

Ingalls McAllister is cutting bushes on the road.

Ivan Kimball has been cutting bushes on the road.

Robert Hill is making quite extensive repairs on his buildings.

Amos Bean and three children have been at Haverhill, Mass., called at J. L. Ry's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis McKeon of North Waterford were in town Saturday.

Jesse Merrill of Hudson Falls, N.Y., is visiting his mother, Mrs. S. Westleigh.

Mrs. Graves and Miss Ruth of South Paris are guests of Mrs. W. H. Mason.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Kneeland of Farmington Fair.

Gerald Cushing will resume his studies at Bates College this week.

Kenneth Stanley returned to Orono, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Coolidge of Conover.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis McKeon of North Waterford were in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar L. Hinman of North Waterford were in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Davis of Norway were in town Saturday.

WEST BETHEL
Archie Hutchinson was injured at the Morrill, Adams Co., mill, Thursday, when a board flew back from the moulding table and hit him across the lower part of the abdomen. He is making a good recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Kneeland, who have been in Bethel the past six months are now with Mrs. Kneeland's mother, Mrs. Estella Goodridge.

Mrs. Edgar Imman was taken to the Eye and Ear Infirmary, Portland, Thursday, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Don't forget the Swarthmore Chautauqua at Bethel, Oct. 5 to 7. Get your season tickets early.

Amos Bean and three children of Haverhill, Mass., called at J. L. Perry's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis McKeon, Mrs. Lucy Hutchinson and Mrs. Grover of North Waterford were in town Sunday. Jessie Merrill of Hudson Falls, N. Y., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Stephen Westleigh.

Mrs. Graves and Miss Ruth Graves of South Paris are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mason.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Kneeland are attending Farmington Fair.

Gerald Cushing will resume his studies at Bates College this week.

MIDDLE INTERVALE ROAD

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Coolidge and daughter Mae were Sunday guests at his father's.

Kenneth Stanley returned to the U. of M., Orono, Monday.

WILLARD BATTERIES

We have just received a new line of these well-known batteries and can fill the demand for a better battery.

Ford Battery \$10.95 and your old battery

NOTICE

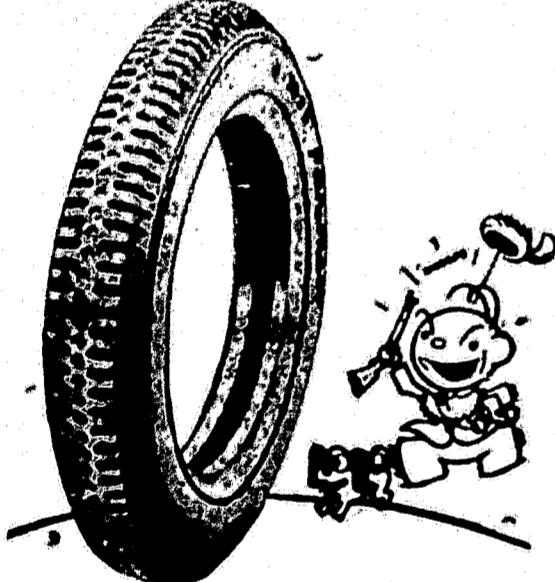
We have secured the services of Roy Cummings who needs no introduction to the automobile owners in town, and we are now able to handle your repair work promptly.

CONNER'S GARAGE

Parker J. Conner, Prop.

Mechanic St.,

Bethel



THE late Tom Marshall DIDN'T sum it all up WHEN he said that WHAT this country needed WAS a good nickel cigar, ACCORDING to a fellow RIGHT here in town WHOSE first name is Jim JIM informed us JUST the other day THAT this country ALSO needed a good tire AT a low price "WHY, Jim," said we, "YOU don't keep up on CURRENT events THIS country has a DANDY-GOOD tire RIGHT now AT a surprisingly low price THE PATHFINDER GOODYEAR makes it

GAS 20c. Our prices are on the pumps.

Central Service Station

J. B. Chapman, Prop.
MAIN ST., BETHEL, MAINE

AND guarantees it
LOTS of car owners
RIGHT here in Bethel
ARE using it and
YOU can ask any of them
IF they're not more than
SATISFIED
THE price on the
30x3½ Cord is 7.65
THE 20x4.0 Balloon
COTS only 9.25
OTHER sizes are offered
AT the same money
SAVING prices!
WELL, Jim drove away
WITH a new Pathfinder
ON his car
AND his tire problem
IS a thing
OF the past
WE thank you

Do You Need Any
JOB PRINTING
Today?

If So, Send or Phone
Us Your Order NOW
If you believe in home
trade—in a home newspaper
—in boosting your town—
advertise in this paper
We can also do your job
work quickly and satisfactorily

BETHEL AND VICINITY
C. A. Capen remains about the same, possibly his condition is a little more favorable than last week.
Mrs. Sarah Gunther is visiting at Charles Capen's.

Miss Mollie Stanley began school at Middle Intervale Monday.

WEST GREENWOOD

Bernard Harrington has been plowing for Mark Arsenault with his tractor.

Mr. and Mrs. Ford from Sanford came after Mrs. Wiggins who had been with her sister for the last two months on Howe Hill.

Mrs. Andrews of Albany visited her granddaughter's school last week.

Paul Croteau is working for J. Deegan.

There were quite a number from this vicinity who attended Norway fair. Mrs. Ethel Cross and daughter Lilian were in Rumford last week.

Miss Richardson, who boards at Mrs. Nellie Cross', is home on her vacation. Mr. and Mrs. Gill have returned to their home in Bethel.

Abner Kimball of Albany was in this vicinity one day last week.

Mr. Lyden of Portland spent a few days with his sister.

Mrs. Mills called on her daughter, Mrs. Paul Croteau, last week.

Mrs. Kenmarch spent Sunday with her daughter.

Morris Chase is working on the state road in Albany.

John Harrington was home Sunday. Mrs. Flanders and family called on her parents Sunday.

GROVER HILL
Mrs. D. R. Smith and daughter Maria were in Portland Monday.

Mrs. Cora Sawitz was the guest of Mrs. Gertrude Hapgood Tuesday.

Mrs. Nellie Brickett has rooms at Mrs. Edith Grover's on Chapman Street and will see her pupils as usual at this place.

There will be a rehearsal at the W. R. C. meeting on Thursday, Sept. 22. It is hoped that as many as can will be present.

MAINE POTATO PROSPECTS DECLINE

Unfavorable weather conditions, late blight and other potato diseases tended to reduce Maine potato prospects nearly 14 per cent during August according to a report by the Maine Crop Reporting Service. The Maine potato crop, with a September 1 condition of 78 per cent is now forecast at 34,614,000 bushels, compared with 39,830,000 bushels harvested last year and 34,572,000 bushels the five year average.

Howard Thurston's truck hauled birch bolts from N. A. Stearns' to his mill last week.

True Browne is working for his brother, Allison Browne, in Mason this week.

Safety First
Be ready for that cold snap that will soon be here by having one of our

Electric, Gas, Oil or Coal and Wood

Heaters

J. P. BUTTS HARDWARE STORE
BETHEL, MAINE

United Artists presents

Douglas Fairbanks

In the Big Special

"The Black Pirate"

Wonderful Picture with Technicolor Film

Saturday Night., Sept. 24

Odeon Hall, Bethel

ADMISSION--20c, 35c, 50c

Reserved Seats on sale at Bosserman's Drug Store

Swarthmore

Chautauqua

Bethel

Oct. 5 to 7

Excellent programs consisting of Lectures, Music, Pageant, Comedy-Drama and Junior Demonstration

Buy Your Tickets Early

THE POT OF POSIES

BY D. J. Watson

MIRA WESTON emerged from the office of Todd & Son, tailors, just as the five o'clock whistle was blowing. She was tired, depressed and unattractive. Lights were on and the street, banked with new snow, was singularly attractive. But Mira was in a hurry to get home. It was the night her sister Lucy went to the "movies" with her husband, and Mira was supposed to appear at the very instant the blarrets were ready to be taken from the oven. When she reached the other side Mira found herself facing the window of the town's one florist shop. It was candlelit with potted hyacinths in full bloom. She paused involuntarily.

Spring beckoned from the window and Mira, the weary, paused for a chores look. She loved hyacinths so deeply that she would not have hesitated to have sold both leaves of bread as a great philosopher advised to buy a jar of that fragrant beauty. Hyacinths meant more to her than the mere fact that they were lovely flowers; they embodied a memory, a romance, a wistful association. Long ago she had stood beside a row of hyacinths in her mother's tiny flower plot and said good-bye to the one man she had ever cared about. He had promised to come back—but he never did, and she had ceased to look for him. Her mother had died and she and Lucy had gone to a big town to start their living. Lucy had married and Mira lived by herself.

She could not resist the hyacinths, so she went in and bought a pot of the palest pink ones. A high wind met her as she returned to the street. Blowing her hair, she tucked her cold chilid into her fur collar and trudged along. As she turned her own corner she collided with something. The shock of the impact jarred the pot from her arm and it fell with a smash.

"I'm very sorry!" the man exclaimed, and stooping down he gathered up the wreath.

"It was my fault," Mira returned, taking the parcel from him. "Please let me have the fragrance of perishing beauty."

At that instant the wind caught the man's hat from his head. He sprang after it and Mira sped on, alone to save her own hat from a similar fate.

"You are ten minutes late," Lucy said as her sister entered. Lucy was stout and rose and practical, direct enough in the skin pretty and shapely Mira.

"I stopped to buy a posy, but here is all that there is left of it." Mira sat down, opening the parcel. "I had no accident with it."

She took off her things and sat down to supper. She was not hungry. The pink hyacinth bloom restored by the fire from a tiny vase in the center of the table and reproduced with its spiced lowness. It was a little thing that had happened to add to a great deal else. It caused Miss Weston an unshakable regret. She thought of Will Kelly as she had not thought of him in months. She thought of herself getting old and getting nothing. Even though she wanted to do the best she had done Lucy had never had a moment before she met the man she adored.

"I kept you waiting, I know. I'll do the dishes," Mira said. Lucy hurried to change her dress, for the time now began to tell. They were going to the town Mira had chosen in the sun.

The telephone bell rang and Mira went to answer it. A familiar voice told her her son, the voice of her late father who had that day bought another share of property of Todd & Son. Mira already owned a string of houses, but the purchase was kind of a large house with a porch and garden. She had said nothing to her that made her think he had in mind as a possible mate for the boy. His wife had been dead a year and it was still too soon to bring him up.

"Did he say to come up and see you this evening, Mira?" Lucy said.

Mira hesitated though impetuously. If she told him now she would understand naturally that she was going to accept his invitation. And she could tell him, especially foolish with this memory of Will trifling her with promises.

"He says, Mr. Lester," she began again.

"He has some Mira."

She tried to think of a excuse she had come up with inevitable that she did not want him. He seemed the memory of the talk of her father.

"All right, if you don't want me," he begged easily. "I'll go over and see Mrs. Peters, I guess." He hung up.

Mira stood there still, her face flushed. Mrs. Peters was the only other whose house faced the sun the last and the red glow to herald with a flourish. It was the end of Lester's lecture as far as she was concerned. He would have to act to get away from Mrs. Peters. She wondered if she were a fool. Lucy will tell her so. No need longer to tell her that Lucy often wonders what was left of her youth. And

she was not particularly happy with Fred and Lucy. She had given up all this for a mere memory.

She moved over to the table and bent over the broken hyacinth. Its perfume came up into her face. She could shut her eyes and see that flower pot of her mother's and Will Kelly, who hadn't come back.

Again the bell rang, the doorknob this time. Mira went into the cold little hall and opened the door. A man stood there with something down up to paper held within his arm.

"Does Fred Peck live here?" he asked, peering through thick glasses. Mira went white. In spite of the glasses and all the other changes in his appearance she was sure that her memory had come to life.

He couldn't believe it was she—just at first.

"My sight is so poor," he said. "I have been ever since I came out of the big fog. I got laid out, you know. That's why I didn't come back. I—I wasn't sure, Mira, you want to see such a wreck as I was."

"As if that would make any difference," Mira said rosily. She had taken the parcel he gave her and found it contained a pot of pink hyacinths. "Oh, Will, you remembered!" she breathed.

"Oh, yes, I remembered. But I'd never have had the courage to have come here tonight if it wasn't for a little thing that occurred soon after dark. I was walking along when I ran into a woman and knocked something she was carrying out of her hands. I smelled hyacinths and—and all rushed over me irresistibly. I said to myself: 'I'll go and see her before I leave town anyway. You see, Mira, though I'd got your address from old Mrs. Horton back home and now come here on purpose to see you, I'd given up the idea and was going away without letting you get a glimpse of me. I wanted to have you see me like this. But the smell of these posies—well, I thought about it while, then I got my offering, and here I am!'

Mira laughed tenderly.

"You poor boy! It was I who banged against—my pink hyacinths you shattered. And neither of us knew the other!" Though there was something in the sound of poor Tim very sorry" that—that still, I've been thinking about you ever since I reached home!"

A happy pair sat by the gas log lighting when Lucy and Fred returned.

"Why, William Kelly! Where did you come from?" Lucy screamed.

"And what are you doing here?"

"Ask Mira," Will answered. "Mira has generously consented to share my life. She's a fool, isn't she, Lucy? Even though I can't," his voice broke between a laugh and a sob, "support her in the style to which she has been accustomed," as the jokes say.

Lucy put her hand on his shoulder. Her eyes misted.

"No, Mira isn't a bit of a fool. I do the same thing myself," she said unexpectedly.

Architects at Work to Eliminate Noise

Noise not only affects health but causes a large loss to business through the distraction of attention. A noisy environment means the use of more energy in talking. Night noises cause a loss of sleep. Conversation on a railway train or in the subway requires an expenditure of more than 100 times as much energy as in a quiet room.

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Sun Directly Affects Strength of Signals

That the sun's influence is very probably the chief factor in determining the strength of long-wave radio signals was one of the important views stated in the annual report of the laboratory for special radio transmission research, as prepared by Dr. L. W. Austin of the United States Bureau of Statistics.

In addition to the curves and tables showing the routine measurements of the laboratory, curves were shown in the report which indicate a close relationship between the long wave signal strength and the changes in the number of sunspots during the 11-year sunspot cycle, the signals increasing in strength with the increase in sunspots.

Other curves show periodic changes in signals during the time of the sun's rotation (27 days), while others indicate a three-day period in the case of certain stations.

Some of the curves also suggest

periodic active areas on the sun, which often produce an increase in signal strength when they face the earth.

These periodic relationships, however, are not considered as well established as the relationship of the monthly and yearly averages of sunspots and signals extending over a number of years.

As a result, energy savings will be accelerated, human energy conserved, mistakes reduced and the human body released from its present use as a sound shock absorber—Floyd W. Parsons in the Saturday Evening Post.

He Meant Right

A professor of systematic dentistry in one of our best known dental schools became indignant and would not conduct his classes. A notice to that effect was given after morning chapel. Whether the professor who signed the notice referred to the new school of scientific investigators is not known, but he is a copy of the notices he posted.

"The professor, being ill, requested us to say that the critics can keep on going through purgatory, and the little class occupies the deepest in hell until further notice from the professor,"—Ruthie Cole.

"He says, Mr. Lester," she began again.

"He has some Mira."

She tried to think of a excuse she had come up with inevitable that she did not want him.

He seemed the memory of the talk of her father.

"All right, if you don't want me," he begged easily. "I'll go over and see Mrs. Peters, I guess." He hung up.

Mira stood there still, her face flushed. Mrs. Peters was the only other whose house faced the sun the last and the red glow to herald with a flourish.

After a bit he called back to his home town. "We just have dinner."

"Well, but if you don't mind though I like you to stop a few minutes at my home, I can get my clothes back on."

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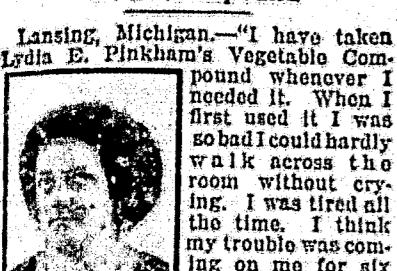
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After

MRS. BASSETT ALWAYS TIRED

Now in Good Health by Using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Lansing, Michigan.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound whenever I needed it. When I first used it I was so bad I could hardly walk across the room without crying. I was tired all the time. I think the trouble was coming on me for six months before I realized it. I read of your wonderful medicine in the paper, and my husband bought me a bottle, and after the first few doses I felt better, so kept on taking it until I was well and strong. I take it at times when I feel tired and it helps me. I will always have a good word for your medicine and tell anyone what good it has done me. I recommend it to my neighbor for her girl who is sixteen years old. It is just what she needed. She has been fine now, and goes to school every day."—Mrs. E. Bassett, 218 South Hartford Avenue, Lansing, Michigan.

Do not continue to feel all run-down and half sick when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is sold by drugstores everywhere. It is a root and herb medicine and has been used by women for over fifty years.

To Cool a Burn Use HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

All dealers are authorized to resell your money for the bottle if not sold.

FREE DRESSES To Every Woman who will helpfully work for our time money making! Write quick!

EXTRAORDINARY DRESS MFG. CO., 4-1624 NORTHERN AV., CHICAGO, ILL.

Skin Bleach

Germola makes the skin beautiful for only \$1.00. Dr. H. L. Gentry Co., Dept. W, 2725 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and

bladder disorders, rheumatism,

lumbago and uric acid conditions.

COLD MEDAL
HAARLEM OIL
CAPSULES

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Instat to the original genuine COLD MEDAL.

Deep Chest Colds or a Raw, Sore Throat END QUICKLY WHEN YOU APPLY CAMPHOROLE

You can feel it penetrate and quickly burn up a stubborn cough or cold in throat or chest.

An "A" will know how soon a nerve-racking cough can be eased with our surprising how prompt it can be. Camphorole is a camphorated oil of the finest nerve-racking quality that means business, soothing the sore, irritated lining of the throat, larynx and bronchial tubes, gently loosens up phlegm and eases annoying throat tickles.

You know why thousands swear by CAMPHOROLE when once you try it for Cough, Colds, Bronchitis & Catarrhal troubles. Near Ventry.

Training a King

Sinaia, Rumania.—Michael the boy king of Rumania is to be reared like any ordinary American boy. A threat by his mother of "a good smack" failed to make him do as told pull his dog's tail, but an outfit threat of being sent to bed without supper worked.

The Ogham Stones

Valentia, Irish Free State.—Kerry men are up in arms because the most ancient of their monuments, the Ogham Stones, are being removed one by one to British museums. They likewise protest because the few remaining historic stones are being used in Ireland as gate posts and hearth stones.

Ogham was a manner of writing on stone and wood used by the ancient Irish. It is somewhat like some of the modern shorthand characters, consisting of straight or slanting lines to represent the consonants, and short straight lines to represent the vowels. One hundred and fifty kinds of Ogham writing have been used.

Elevation of 6-Inch Gun

Still another departure from the conventional design is the placing of all of the secondary-defense rifles—6-inch guns—near the stern and the mounting of them in turrets which enable them to attain an elevation of 70 degrees, with a consequently increased range.

There are three of these turrets on each side of the ship and each mounts two 6-inch rifles. This gives a fire of six guns on either broadside, with an astern fire of four on each side on the middle turret is raised above the other two.

In these ships the British have abolished the forward mast, with the bridge to front, and have replaced it with a castellated structure which are the several navigation bridges and on top of which is placed the fire control station.

This arrangement adds to the extremely odd-looking appearance of the Nelson and Rodney.

Astron to the usual raised mast with a single high-seat smoke funnel between it and the fore castle, which is located aft of midships.

Nike the Nelson and Rodney have a speed of twenty-three knots greater than that of other dreadnaughts other nations in their replacement program undoubtedly will design craft of great a speed.

The British ships also are longer than any other battleships, measuring 725 feet, which is more than 100 feet longer than any American battleship.

When the White Star liner Baltic arrived the other day Capt. F. P. Summers told of receiving a wireless message while at sea from the lighthouse keeper asking him to step by for an important letter.

Thinking it must be matter of life and death Captain Sims never ran the Baltic several miles out of its course and hove to off the lightship.

A hawser was let down over the side and while the 21,000-ton vessel lay in the swell and two passengers leaned over the rail the lightship keeper came alongside and solemnly dropped his letter into the hull.

"Much obliged," his thanks floated up to the towering decks through megaphone hands. "It's my monthly report to the lighthouse service and it's due in two days. I wouldn't like to be late."

The letter was mailed two minutes after the Baltic docked.

Feel Stiff and Achy?

To feel constantly lame and achy is often a sign of sluggish kidneys.

Stagnant action permits waste poisons to remain in the blood and is apt to make one languid, tired and achy, with dull headaches, dizziness and often a racing headache. A common warning that the kidneys are not acting right is many burning secretions.

Against the kidneys at such times with

Davis' Pills. Since 1885 Davis' have been winning friends the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

60c

STIMULANT DIURETIC 25 KIDNEYS Peter Milburn Co., New York.

TOLD ON PALS, NOW HAS ANOTHER NAME

Denver "Squealer" Said to Have Staged Comeback.

Denver, Colo.—Five years have brought a new grip on life to George L. (Len) Remney, former confidence man, who turned state's evidence and enabled the state to send twenty of his associates to the Canyon City penitentiary.

After giving his testimony, Remney was spirited out of Denver by Andy Keohen, investigator, and Deputy Sheriff "Doc" Dawson. He was branded the "Squealer" by his former associates and their friends, who swore vengeance.

He joined his wife, who was waiting for him 1,000 miles away, and the pair took up their life anew in a small town far from Denver. Remney changed his name, altered his appearance, and his life generally.

Today he is the owner of a small but flourishing hotel business, a leading member of a luncheon club, a Sunday school teacher and one of the town's leading citizens.

"Len Remney has staged one of the greatest comebacks ever seen in the underworld," Roy O. Sampson, detective, says. Sampson has kept in touch with Remney ever since he left Denver. He refuses to disclose the name of the town in which Remney and his wife are living for fear that some members of the gang sentenced as a result of Remney's testimony might seek vengeance on him as was threatened five years ago.

"If I should divulge where Remney is living I would in that breath most likely utter his death sentence," he said. "The feeling still runs high against him among the 'con' men. All the men he helped send to the Canyon City penitentiary are out now with the exception of those who died there. Many would travel to hell and back to put a bullet through Remney."

When Remney sought defense money from the leaders of the confidence gang he was refused aid, Sampson says. Then Remney's wife was forced to immure him for it he would turn state's evidence. She persuaded him to do so.

Irish Would Keep the Ogham Stones

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There are three of these turrets on each side of the ship and each mounts two 6-inch rifles. This gives a fire of six guns on either broadside, with an astern fire of four on each side on the middle turret is raised above the other two.

In these ships the British have abolished the forward mast, with the bridge to front, and have replaced it with a castellated structure which are the several navigation bridges and on top of which is placed the fire control station.

This arrangement adds to the extremely odd-looking appearance of the Nelson and Rodney.

Astron to the usual raised mast with a single high-seat smoke funnel between it and the fore castle, which is located aft of midships.

Nike the Nelson and Rodney have a speed of twenty-three knots greater than that of other dreadnaughts other nations in their replacement program undoubtedly will design craft of great a speed.

The British ships also are longer than any other battleships, measuring 725 feet, which is more than 100 feet longer than any American battleship.

When the White Star liner Baltic arrived the other day Capt. F. P. Summers told of receiving a wireless message while at sea from the lighthouse keeper asking him to step by for an important letter.

Thinking it must be matter of life and death Captain Sims never ran the Baltic several miles out of its course and hove to off the lightship.

A hawser was let down over the side and while the 21,000-ton vessel lay in the swell and two passengers leaned over the rail the lightship keeper came alongside and solemnly dropped his letter into the hull.

"Much obliged," his thanks floated up to the towering decks through megaphone hands. "It's my monthly report to the lighthouse service and it's due in two days. I wouldn't like to be late."

The letter was mailed two minutes after the Baltic docked.

Feel Stiff and Achy?

To feel constantly lame and achy is often a sign of sluggish kidneys.

Stagnant action permits waste poisons to remain in the blood and is apt to make one languid, tired and achy, with dull headaches, dizziness and often a racing headache. A common warning that the kidneys are not acting right is many burning secretions.

Against the kidneys at such times with

Davis' Pills. Since 1885 Davis' have been winning friends the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

60c

STIMULANT DIURETIC 25 KIDNEYS Peter Milburn Co., New York.

BRITISH WARSHIPS PUZZLE THE EXPERT

No Protective Armor Seen; Guns Concentrated.

Washington.—Five years have brought a new grip on life to George L. (Len) Remney, former confidence man, who turned state's evidence and enabled the state to send twenty of his associates to the Canyon City penitentiary.

After giving his testimony, Remney was spirited out of Denver by Andy Keohen, investigator, and Deputy Sheriff "Doc" Dawson. He was branded the "Squealer" by his former associates and their friends, who swore vengeance.

He joined his wife, who was waiting for him 1,000 miles away, and the pair took up their life anew in a small town far from Denver. Remney changed his name, altered his appearance, and his life generally.

Today he is the owner of a small but flourishing hotel business, a leading member of a luncheon club, a Sunday school teacher and one of the town's leading citizens.

"Len Remney has staged one of the greatest comebacks ever seen in the underworld," Roy O. Sampson, detective, says. Sampson has kept in touch with Remney ever since he left Denver. He refuses to disclose the name of the town in which Remney and his wife are living for fear that some members of the gang sentenced as a result of Remney's testimony might seek vengeance on him as was threatened five years ago.

"If I should divulge where Remney is living I would in that breath most likely utter his death sentence," he said. "The feeling still runs high against him among the 'con' men. All the men he helped send to the Canyon City penitentiary are out now with the exception of those who died there. Many would travel to hell and back to put a bullet through Remney."

When Remney sought defense money from the leaders of the confidence gang he was refused aid, Sampson says. Then Remney's wife was forced to immure him for it he would turn state's evidence. She persuaded him to do so.

Irish Would Keep the Ogham Stones

Valentia, Irish Free State.—Kerry men are up in arms because the most ancient of their monuments, the Ogham Stones, are being removed one by one to British museums. They likewise protest because the few remaining historic stones are being used in Ireland as gate posts and hearth stones.

Ogham was a manner of writing on stone and wood used by the ancient Irish. It is somewhat like some of the modern shorthand characters, consisting of straight or slanting lines to represent the consonants, and short straight lines to represent the vowels. One hundred and fifty kinds of Ogham writing have been used.

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BUILD CATHEDRAL BY NEW METHODS

Cutting Stone for Great Structure in Washington.

Washington.—Modern machinery is proving a valuable aid to the ancient art of the mason in the construction of the national cathedral on Mount St. Albans here. The Protestant Episcopal Cathedral foundation expects the building will be completed within the next five years.

It will be a massive Gothic structure comparable to the finest of the cathedrals of Europe. Generations of artisans toiled on such edifices in the Middle Ages, but this one is being manufactured speedily.

These vessels embody the lessons the British learned from the naval conflicts in the World War, and naturally their plans are carefully guarded by the British admiralty. However, it is known that in many respects their design is a distinct departure from the

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 10 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 15 cents. Minimum charge, 25 cents.

Cash must accompany order.

YARNS—of Pure Wool Worsted for Hand Knitting, also Rug Yarns for Hooked rugs 50¢ 4 oz. skein. Orders sent C. O. D. Write for free samples today. Ask about WOOL Blankets, Concord Worsted Mills, Dept. S. W., Concord, N. H. 9-15-27

FOR SALE—A FEW TOMATOES
COPELAND. 9-15-27

FOR SALE—Plano and farm wagon
DOBBINS M. FROST, Bethel, Maine
7-7-27

FOR SALE—House lot adjoining
the H. P. Brown and C. K. Fox property on Main Street. DOBBINS M. FROST, Bethel, Maine. 7-7-27

WHITE CHICKEN PIGS FOR SALE
G. H. HANTINGS & SONS, Bethel,
9-22-27

TENEMENT TO LET—Inquire at the Office Office. 9-8-27

HOWARD E. TYLER, D. O.
Palmer Graduate

TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
Office Hours—2 to 4 and 6:30 to 8 P. M.
Neurologist Service

Residence of M. A. Godwin

OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORBES

BETHEL, MAINE
Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1926, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1927

Atlantic Ranges
Furnaces and Heaters

Rubberoid
Roofings and Shingles

SHEETROCK and ROCKLATH

Millwork as usual

H. Alton Bacon
Bryant's Pond, Maine

PUBLIC AUTO
Day or Night Service

J. B. CHAPMAN GARAGE
Main St., Tel 107-5, Bethel

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our appreciation for the beautiful flowers, and to those who have been measured as in our recent bereavement, especially Mrs. Hugh Thorndike and Mrs. Jessie Lattimore, and to Mrs. F. B. Oliver for her words of comfort.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reed,
Mr. Fred Hartnett,
Mr. and Mrs. Horace Smith and family,
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Reed and family,
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Reed and daughter,

British Red Tape
A member of the British house of commons certain ridge his seat, but may ask for some other office of profit under the crown and so vacate his seat under the act of entombed. The usual position is for the appo. to the stewardship of the Colonies. Hundreds of men of the opposition are sent to the declared value and it was to fill it.

**Grandmothers
Knew The Secret**
In 1831 there was introduced a pure-quality herb laxative.

Dr. True's Elixir
Grandparents, present-day mothers, and the younger generation have relied upon Dr. True's Elixir just the right kind of relief from worms and constipation, indigestion and other stomach complaints. No wonder it is known as

The True Family Laxative
"I am 78 but feel everything and never had constipation troubles before I take Dr. True's Elixir." — J. J. Field, Yarmouthville, Me.

Mild, yet ever effective—pleasant tasting—cleanses all the bowels.

Family size \$1.25; otherwise 10¢ & 25¢.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Chapman Street
Services Sunday morning at 10:45
Subject of the lesson sermon, History
Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

Wednesday testimonial meeting at

7:30 P. M.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Patterson, Pastor
Sunday School, 9:45 A. M. We had
large number present last Sunday,
shall we make the number 100 the
coming Sabbath.

"The One Who Stood in the Gap"

will be the subject for Sunday morning

10:45.

Epworth League, 6:30 P. M. Sub-

ject, Italy Day—"A Good Get-Away."

Leader, Minnie Wilson.

"Little Things" evening topic, 7:30,

Class Meeting Tuesday evening, 7:30;
Sunday School Board meeting at the

close of this service. Let all our 8
8 workers be present as there is im-

portant business to be considered.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

L. A. Edwards, Pastor

10:45 Morning Worship with sermon
by the Pastor. Subject, "The Peril of
Too Much."

We can not enumerate the things
that we may well wish we did not have.
Too much, temper, too much pain, too
much work, too much worry.

But have we too much of the coveted

things of life?

Is it possible to have too much of the

enrichments of life?

This church most cordially invites any

and all who are not attendants else-

where to worship with us.

The Church School meets at 12 o'
clock sharp. The aim of this school is
to have classes for all and all in classes.
At seven o'clock the young people
will gather for a short service, which
will be addressed by the pastor; his
subject will be "Typheus." While
this is especially for the young people,
it by no means excludes any who are

willing to come.

We shall have the Vestry Chair on
Sunday morning, and we now expect
a soloist to aid us in our worship.

EGGS AS FOOD

There is no question that eggs may

be made to play a more important part
than they now play in bringing about

improvements in the standard of nutri-

tion. Their particular usefulness
may be summed up somewhat as fol-

lows:

In protein they compete successfully

with meat.

They are valuable as sources of iron

as any meat except perhaps liver, but

more valuable than meat like pork and

lamb. They more than compete with

vegetables and fruits as sources of iron.

As sources of vitamins they are very

satisfactory. Weight for weight they

are equal to milk in their vitamin B con-

tent. By weight they contain ten times

as much vitamin A as milk although

in proportion it must be remembered

that we use much more milk of a time

than we do eggs. However, this makes

eggs an exceedingly valuable supple-

ment to milk in increasing the vitamin

content in the diet. When we recog-

nize the fact that in many parts of

the country the vitamin may be rela-

tively low in the dietary, particularly

during the period of early childhood,

and that some of our investigators

have found that if eggs are fed

in direct relationship to immuno-

defenses of the respiratory sys-

tem, they are going to do a great deal

in the fight against tuberculosis.

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